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Mika says her shorts are too tight. And her top. But we can see that they really aren't. We think she just wants to get naked and flaunt her young, tight, sweetly fuckable body at us and we can't wait. Whew, now that they're off she can get down to business.





















I love it when my juices mix with my man's. It's kinda like lemon and lime, rum and coke, peanut butter and jelly. Well not quite that one. Check out our hot scene on video and enjoy the passions of our torrid lovemaking. Aw heck, just watch us fuck!



















YES, I'M HOT.

I'm also sassy, a sweetheart, opinionated, a bitch, your lover, and your very worst nightmare. I'm your ex..... asshole.

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Tia looks so young and fresh you can almost hear her squeaky sexy voice oozing out of these pages. Her low, long moans, her short grunts, her deep breathing and little squeals. There's nothing like a good fuck to bring out the music of sex.























correspondence

WILD THING



Yeah, as if...

I've been always told that I have a very vivid imagination. I tend to daydream a lot and let my mind go off in amazing fantasies. One of my favorites involves my virtual girlfriend Bernice. She's a hot babe. Built, blonde and a cheek to cheek smile. Her boobs are perfect. A C-cup on her 5' 4" frame makes her curvy and sexy. Half-dollar size nipples that stand at attention if I even look at them. I'm 19 and she is 18. She loves to dance and has some of those stripper moves

you see in clubs or on music videos. She tells me she took pole dancing classes a few months ago and loves to do them for me. She likes to express herself by shaking her ass and her hips and tease me by rubbing herself as she dances. When she's not dancing, she's shy and really cute, and has no issues or baggage.

This past Frinday night me and her were at a friend's party and one of her girlfriends, Cecee has D-cup boobies and a smokin hot body (of course, what other type of girlfriend would she have). Anyway, Beatrice and Cecee are bffs and they use to hang on each other and get super close before I met B. Seeing them around, I imagined them to be lezzies and that gave me a lot more erotic images of them. I'd see them playing around naked and kissing up on each other and I'd have to run off to the bathroom, sit on the toilet cover, pull out my willie, and squirt a big stream into the bowl.

After Beatrice and me started dating, she's come over and sit on my lap and play with my hair. After a few minutes of that, I'd get myself a boner and she'd squirm and make it worse, or better, depends on how you look at it. I think she does it on purpose. Then she puts her hand under her butt and asks why it got so lumpy under her and she slips off my lap and onto her knees in front of me. Wait, I have to stop her there.

Because I want to do it in my shower with warm water splashing all around us as we soap up and explore each other's body. First I would undress her and she would undress me. I'd already be stiff and she'd grab my pole and pull me into the shower. It is one of those rain shower heads that sends a wide stream down on you. And there are side jets that come up belly high. I'd turn the water on as I go in first and turn her around so I can feel her toned ass. She would moan as my curious fingers explore back and her butt before turning her back around, facing me so I can work my magic on her soft pink pussy and tease her clit caressing it until she is wetter than the water.

Then, I drop to my knees in front of her and blow cold air on her pussy to tease her even more. I'd then push her legs open and slowly begin licking the outside of her pussy with my tongue. She would moan and then suddenly cry as my wet tongue go loudly over the noise of the shower as I lick all around it. Her smoothly shaven mound and pussy lips make my journey down there much more pleasurable as my tongue navigates to her clit. Then I eat her with great gusto till she cums.

What a wild thing Nicole Brazzer is. I thought her layout in the last issue of Wild 18 plus was really fun. She seems like a wild parrty girl that willlead you on witgh her innocent looks and then eat you up like a tiger feasting. I personally like fucking girls in paig tails and pony tails. Like the guy in her pictures, you can grab on and help them do what they do. Especially when they're blowing me or I'm fucking them from behind. And those upside 69 shots were very hot.

- Jaime, D.C.



Then I would stand up and her hands would find my cock and explore the head, then the shaft and then my balls. I'm squeezing her boobs and butt as she's jerking harder on my cock. Then, looking me deep in the eyes, she'd slither down my body and find my cock with her mouth.

After a short while, she pushes my cock up against my tummy and slurps my balls into her warm, and need I say, wet mouth. Her tongue swirls around them and her pearly whites nibble at my bag, completely taking me over the edge. I moan and mumble that I'm about to cum. She deftly strokes me a few more times, applying just the right amount of pressure to get the most out of me. My balls tighten up and, wham, bam, I let long ropes shoot out. She lets me spoolge all over her face and I open my eyes to see her licking my load and rubbing it all around her mouth before the shower water rinses her clean.

Slowly, we get out of the shower and Beatrice takes a huge bath towel out of a drawer and pats me dry. I get another and do the same to her. I take both towels and drop them on the floor. Then I pull her to me and feel our naked bodies pressed against each other. We kiss passionately, taking in the smell of each other's squeaky clean bodies. Again she grabs my cock and pulls me over to the bed and we dive into the bed without any plans to leave it until tomorrow. Now, is there anyone out there that can make this dream happen for me?

- Geoff, Harrisburg

Agua-Holic, really now?

I'm now in my second year in college and finally get to go to Spring Break in Lake Havasu. My parents warned me about getting too drunk and letting boys, or girls try to take advantage of me. I promised that wouldn't happen and couldn't wait for March to come around. A group of us girls drove down from Denver and couldn't wait to get out of the cold and into our bikinis, or less! One of the girls had a friend, Tyler, who said he had a huge houseboat that we could stay on. When we got to the marina, there it was in all its glory: The Agua-Holic. I thought this might be trouble, but hoped not.

That first night we had burgers and hot dogs grilled on the back deck. Booze flowed but everyone was keeping cool. They told me the rowdiest days were to come so they were just pacing themselves. I thought this too might be trouble, but hoped not. We retired about midnight and woke the next day to the boat rocking at its mooring. Seems like the day was getting started as boats left the marina and headed to The Cove. There we picked up a few more people and headed for a small bay just past the Island Lighthouse. The Arizona sun was hot and beating down on us. We Colorado girls were not used to it so we would spend time going below deck then back up top.

Overall, I'd have to say it was a crazy scene. I had looked at some YouTube videos and knew it could get crazy. Girls were in the smallest bikinis I've ever seen and mine was

quite modest compared to theirs. But it didn't take long, or too many drinks, to get me topless and fit right in. The boys were loud and some got quite belligerent. People would swim over to the boat and our guys would swim over to their boats. The water was barely waist deep so the were a lot of bodies in the water. Occasionally, the patrol boats would buzz by but no one paid much attention to them. By nine pm, I was done. The sun, the booze, the noise, the sway of the boat. I thought this too might be trouble, but hoped not.



I went to my cabin which was shared with three others, boys and girls, pulled the sheet over me and shut my eyes. What seemed like many hours later I slowly opened my eyes. I could hear music playing and it sounded like it was coming from the deck above. There were muffled voices and footsteps dancing? But that wasn't what woke me. I realized that the sheet was no longer on me and Ty's head was between my legs and his tongue was busy on my clit. Ty's 'first mate' Shawn was sitting on the opposite bunk playing with himself and

watching.

Strangely, a warm excitement came over me so fast that and before I had a chance to complain, I started grinding my pussy into Ty's face. Shawn crawls over and puts his dick into my mouth. I sucked his entire length to the back of my throat just as I cum all over Ty's face. Shawn then straddles my chest and starts fucking my face. I'm so confused and amazed that all I can do is watch his dick sliding in and out of my mouth. Oddly enough that just made my pussy even wetter. When he took his dick out of my mouth and started rubbing it over my face, I had a mini orgasm. He started stroking his dick and told me to lick his balls. Just as my tongue touched Shawn's ball sack, Ty's fingers entered my pussy. I licked Shawn's balls, taking each one into my mouth individually, and then both.

I always liked giving head and was pretty good at it. I even won a blow-off with a couple of my girlfriends by making my guy cum first. Thinking back to that made me want Shawn's dick back in my mouth. I grabbed it and opened my mouth wide. After I did, I closed my mouth around it, swirling my tongue around his cock head. The whole time Ty has his fingers in my pussy making me hot as hell. He lifts my legs and Shawn reaches behind to grab them while still straddling my chest. Still getting my mouth fucked, I can feel Ty rubbing the head of his dick on my clit and between my very wet pussy lips. Then he slams it into my pussy. He tried to get it all into me in the first shot. He tried again and succeeded.



It was pain and pleasure at the same time. Having hard cocks in two of my holes was a totally new sensation for me. I thought this might be trouble, but hoped not.

I didn't want them to stop. I was no longer drunk so I couldn't blame it on the alcohol. I was loving every minute. Ty was pounding into my pussy and Shawn fucking my mouth. I wanted to be on all fours and tried to get Shawn's dick out of my mouth for a few seconds but he must have liked the feel of my wet mouth too much. He let go of one of my legs to grab the back of my neck and started fucking my face even harder. I placed my hands on his stomach to get his attention. I got on all fours facing the bunk and pressed my face against the floor with my ass in the air.

Shawn must have liked what he saw. He knelt behind me and slapped my right ass cheek hard enough to leave prints. I flinched from surprise but since I like to be spanked, I shook my ass again hoping it would inspire him to do it again. He obliged by smacking my left ass cheek, but not as hard as the first time. Ty sat on the bunk in front of me and started stroking his cock. I raised my face off the floor to eye level with his balls. While Shawn is smacking my ass and watching it jiggle, I started licking my way up Ty's dick. I started down the left side, stopping at his balls to lick them gently. Up the right side to find pre-cum waiting for me. It tasted a little salty. I can feel Shawn spreading my ass cheeks as he starts to lick me, very slowly, from my clit to my asshole. I pushed my ass back into his face in hopes he would do it again.

I went down as far as I could Shawn's tongue between my legs was driving me crazy. It didn't help when he started tongue fucking my ass. This is when I found out that the hornier I get the more greedier I am. Ty's dick was in my throat and I could

not have been happier. When I let go of the cock, I had a mouth full of spit and was gasping for air. Ty sat forward on the couch with his legs on either side of me, placed one hand under my chin to feel my throat when it opened for his dick and the other in my hair to keep it out of the way. As he fucks my face, I use both hands to spread my ass cheeks further for Shawn. I thought he would continue tongue fucking me but I felt the head of his dick at my pussy hole.

Now they are both pumping into me from both ends. They keep up a steady pace for a good ten minutes. Ty lets go of my hair and holds his dick in my mouth for about thirty seconds enjoying the contractions of my throat. He takes his cock out of my mouth long enough for me to draw breath

and does it again. This time Shawn, with his dick in my pussy, sticks his index and middle fingers in my ass. I came so hard, I was shaking. The guys came all over me. I remember thinking what a mess this was going to be. Then feel hands on my legs as one of them kisses my pussy very gently.

When I eventually stopped my shaking, they helped me back

into my bunk and covered me with the sheet. I slept peacefully that night and in the morning, to the sway of the water, the first thing I did was take a long hot shower. After about twenty minutes I emerged from the bathroom smelling fresh and clean. I put on my skimpiest bikini and readied myself for another day. I thought this might be trouble but, it wasn't. It was fun!

– Georgia, Denver

Dear Angelina,

"Hi." My name is Allan. I am 6 feet tall and single. I'm 20 years old and want to congratulate you on your 18th. I like your photos. Can I get your address please? Do you wear glasses? I want to date you. I want you to wear glasses, black nylons, short dresses and heels. Do you live in a house?

- Emile, Houston



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What Jazzy likes about Missy are her boobs; and what Missy loves about Jazzy are her boobs. It's like a boobie love-in. But the girls also love cock and there's plenty on the menu today. A veritable smorgasbord of man-meat, and dessert to follow!























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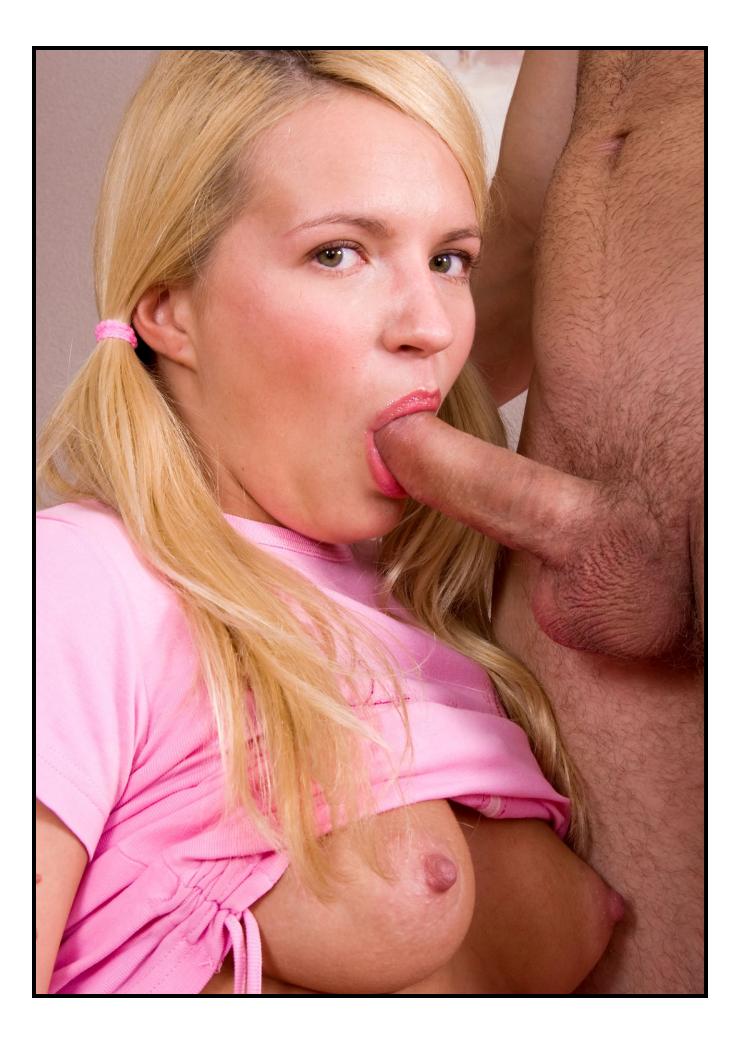
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As you can tell, I'm all about pink. I like everything pink. And my boyfriends likes my pink. My pink pussy that is. And I love it when he shoves his big hard man-dick in it. And then it's brown time as my ass hole welcomes him home for a warm cream pie.























i couldn't go through with it, could i? I didn't want to do it

actually, i did, over and over again

"I've been having this queasy feeling in my stomach every time I'm around someone I like," I whisper to Mr. Dupree. I was only telling him this because I've known him since I was in fifth grade. I trust him enough to tell him anything I might be having problems with. Besides, he knows my parents perfectly well and I have a class with him. "My nipples harden every time I think of sex and my whole body gets goosebumps. Just like it was getting them right now."

"It's perfectly normal," He looks at me. His eyes take in my arms, legs, chest. I looked at his brownhazel eyes, noticing how round his eyes were. The round chin made him look so much better and those peachy, puffy lips of his were to die for. I sighed before. I almost HAD sex with someone once. But it was more because he kept insisting and me, having no power of will, almost submitted to that guy's (ex boyfriend)

constant groping.

I quickly notice how Mr. Dupree was looking at me through his eyelashes. All the nerves in my body were going off. I was tingling all over and throbbing with arousal—specially my breast and my pelvis. "But I almost did." I admit. This seems to make him pause and think about it. Was it me or was he nervous? He looks at me weirdly. And I smile, genuinely. My breathing was becoming too

erratic; too uneven. I was having a panic attack. Immediately, he notices this. I look at the door to see if it was open but I remembered that I had locked it and pulled down the blinds when I came into his classroom earlier. He grabs my hand and brings me in for a hug. My arms lay flat on his hard, yet comfortable chest as I lay my head there. "You'll be okay. It'll pass," but it wouldn't pass. At least not until I got what I needed.

He holds the back of my head and takes in a deep breath, kissing the top of my head. I cried for a bit as he kept comforting me. I was about to pull away, feeling better, when I noticed something quite odd. With his free hand,

he was making small circles on the uncovered part of my neck and he was caressing my hair with the other one. It felt nice. I couldn't deny that. Heck, it felt amazing but that wasn't the only thing I felt, though. I felt something poking my stomach. Something hard but soft at the same time. I quickly pulled away from him after that, blushing uncontrollably. "I shou-... Umm..I should go." I grabbed my purse quickly, forgetting my jacket in the process, and left out the door. I stormed past all the freshman on the floor without looking back.



Had I done that? Me? Why didn't I confront him about it? I liked him, so why didn't I? I guess those were my hormones.

My phone begins to go off as soon as I was as far away as I could get from the school. I take my phone out and set it to silent mode, already knowing who it is. I go into my house. I had decided to just skip the whole school day. It wouldn't affect my record, so it was okay. I lay down on the leather sofa, looking up at the ceiling in the process. Just remembering what happened made me tingle with arousal all over. My whole body felt weird, like jelly. Without knowing it, my hand had slipped down into my shorts as well as my panties. I was wet—really, wet. I let my middle finger stimulate my clit. It felt good, real good.





I sighed as it began to tickle but the sense of pleasure was still there. The small nub grew a bit bigger, making me gasp as I stimulated it. It was sending small shocks of ecstasy all over me.

I imagined Mr. Dupree on top of me, or at least his hands, were touching me. I imagined his long, nimble finger was doing what I was doing to my little clit, bringing me closer and closer to cumming. I moaned again. I kept flicking my clit faster and faster. I shrieked, knowing how

close I was to having my orgasm. I wet my finger several more times so I had better access to my small, hard nub. That's when I started to tingle all over with pleasure. My back started to arch and my legs began to twitch. Out of pure instinct, I closed my eyes and arched my back, spreading my legs out further as I felt my orgasm hit me like a big tidal wave of ecstasy. I felt sticky and tired, but I was still horny, though.

A few hours later, by the time school was over, I'm up in my bathroom taking a shower when all of a sudden the doorbell rings. I grabbed the towel and quickly wrapped it around my body and headed downstairs to open the door. I took a deep, nervous breath as I saw who it was. "What do you want, Mr. Dupree?" I ask. He walks by me and into the living room without asking or saying a word.

"I want to give you something. You forgot your jacket," he says. "I know," chewing on my lower lip. There was a mischief in his eyes that didn't show in his face. "Here," he pushed it forward and handed it to me. I reach for it. "Thank you," I say. "I guess I should go," he starts.

"Yeah, you really should." I purse my lips. I look down at the floor. Then I hear him say, "Erica, you should really learn how to deal with things — now. You might develop hang-ups later on," he said with a smirk on his face. I knew right there and then that he wanted to. I walked closer towards him and flirted right back.

"Come here, you," he whispers, grabbing me and leaning down as though to kiss me. I have been way too horny lately and this couldn't be stopped. Even if we both wanted to. His lips came closer to mine and just when I thought he'd kiss me, he grabbed my waist and turned me around. That made my towel loosen up a bit so I had to hold it in place. His hands made their way down to my legs as he holds me around the waist. I felt a cool breeze hit my ass cheeks and then breezed across my legs. I wondered what he was doing. Was he trying to get my

towel down? He keeps touching all the naked parts of me, including my young butt. Whatever he was doing made me throb with arousal. It made my nipples sensitive and vulnerable to anything that might brush against them. Right then, cold air hit my breast followed by his cold hands. I felt my nipples being pinched by his fingers. He pinched them, squeezed them, rolled

them.

His soft wet kisses traveled down along my neck as his tongue licked wherever it could. I placed my hand on the back of his head. I could feel his cock in between my ass cheeks. I push back against him grinding my ass against it. It felt quite hard. It also felt quite big. I felt it twitching as I kept grinding myself against it. All of a sudden my towel was yanked away and his fingers started probing my private area. I could feel his fingers touching me. I was very aware of what he was doing to me. I moaned as he touched my engorged clit and it felt really, really good.

He took me over to the sofa and laid me on it and he slowly licked his way past my stomach to my mound. I yelped as soon as I felt his tongue part my pussy lips. His tongue found my clit, just below where I usually play with it. One hand moves up to touch my firm boobie. My whole body fired up like never before. My back arched up as I threw my head back. I moaned very loudly, holding the back of his head as my climax waned.

Then Mr. Dupree gets on top of me, straddling my body, and kissing me hard on the lips. He tasted of me and it

He reached down to grab his cock as I spread my legs for him. My pussy kept clamping down on his cock as he entered me, which made it feel better for him. He kept slowly penetrating me until all of him was inside of me.

only increased my ardor. I'm completely naked, just out from my shower so I began to remove his clothes as fast as I could. I pull down his zipper cautiously because I noticed the big bulge in his pants. I felt the impulse so I reached into his pants and boxers. I grabbed his cock hard and pulled it out. It was long and beautiful with a reddish-purple head. Perfectly straight, hard, long, and soft with bulging veins standing out just under it. His balls were large and clung perfectly close to his cock. I wrapped my hand around the base of his shaft and squeezed. Slowly I pulled my hand up and shoved it back down, stroking him tightly.

I pulled down his pants and his cock sprang out. I rubbed the head and lowered my lips to it. I licked that little hole that was at the top his cock and then under the crown and all around the head. What I really enjoyed was the musty smell of his cock and the salty taste of his skin. I rubbed it against my cheeks while looking up at him. But before I did anything, he grabbed the back of my head, leaned down and placed his soft, puffy lips against mine. His hands roamed down to my boobs and squeezed. I proceed to give him a peck on the lips before crouching to take his cock into my mouth. At first I started out sucking slowly, but then I did it a bit faster since his constant grunting and hair grabbing told me he liked. I licked as much of it as I

could and took in as much of it as I could.

I reached behind and gripped his ass with both hands to pull his cock deeper into my throat. I opened my mouth as wide as I could to try to make it easier. He started grunting louder and louder until he buried his cock in my mouth and a warm, gooey, sweet liquid spilled into me. He gave a few more thrusts before pulling out to let me breathe. Then I sat back on the couch dragging him along with me. He paused slightly to remove his pants and boxer before getting on top of me as I lay down with my head on the arm rest. He reached down to grab his cock as I spread my legs for him. My pussy kept clamping down on his cock as he entered me. He kept slowly penetrating me until all of him was inside of me. His cock filled my vagina and it felt so damn good.

Mr. Dupree placed his hands under my knees and raised my legs a little so that he could get on his knees. My pussy walls clamped down on his cock again as he kept thrusting in and out of me. His breathing was becoming heavy and his thrusting a bit faster. He leaned down again and let go of my legs. I positioned them at either side of him and felt him pumping faster and faster. Soon I felt my whole body getting hot and my pelvis getting in sync with his thrusting. I felt his cock thrusting deep into me every single second. I moaned loud as my body tingled with excitement and pleasure. I liked the way he pushed forward as fast and as hard as he could. All of this put together made me shudder with wave after wave of pleasure and ecstasy.

I enjoyed every second that Mr. Dupree spent with me and every single thing that he was doing to me. I enjoyed his big cock, his passionate kisses, and the way he was fucking me without stopping. I loved the feeling it was producing deep inside of me. Again I moaned out loud. My whole body was on fire. I dug my nails into his skin before I felt my pussy tightening around his cock. I buried my head on his chest once again as I climaxed once again. As soon as I stopped cumming, he started but he didn't stop his thrusting. He just kept on going hard and fast, grunting all the way, until he was done spurting his seed into me. We both hung on to each other, letting our breathing slow down before he so carefully pulled out.

He backed off me and sat down. I composed myself and collected his clothes and told him to get dressed. I grabbed my towel and headed back for another shower.

DO I LOOK THE PART?

I'm rich, single and looking for sex. I get invited to all the right parties, have a boatload of cash and live the life of a rockstar's groupie. You got the balls to check me out?

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I may not look like it but I think I'm the perfect fuck-buddy. I'm kinda like the female teddy bear of sex. You want me propped on the pillows of your bed at night waiting for you so you can grab me and we can cuddle. But I don't cuddle without fucking first.



















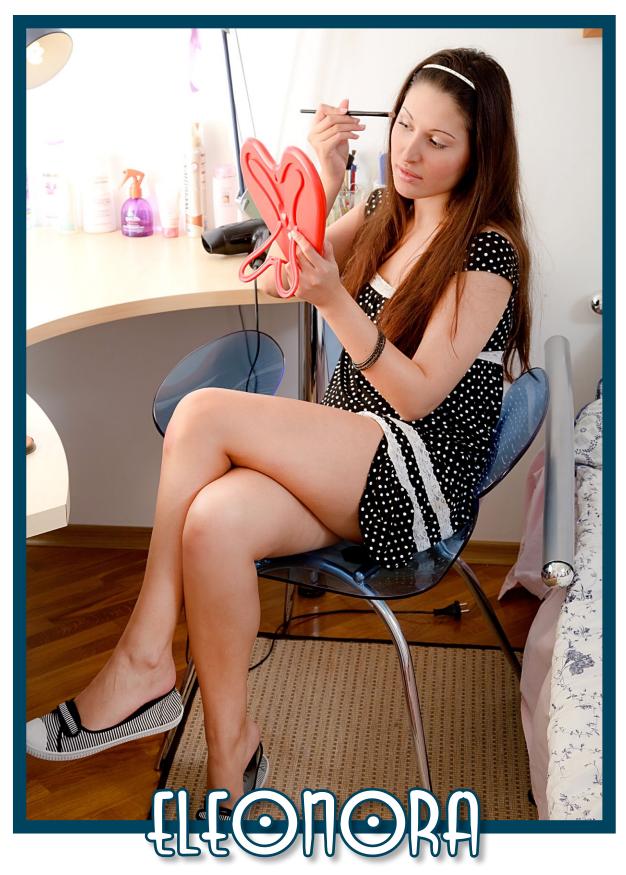












Eleonora's tutor is coming soon, but she's more interested in his cock rather than his brain. Still, he has a lot to learn about women and their needs that he just won't find in a textbook. He'll open the pages as she opens her legs. Each will learn something today.































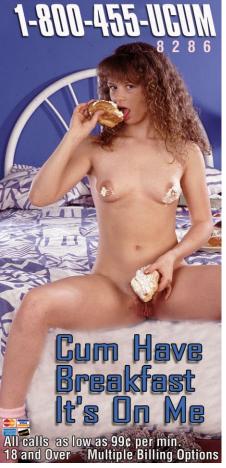










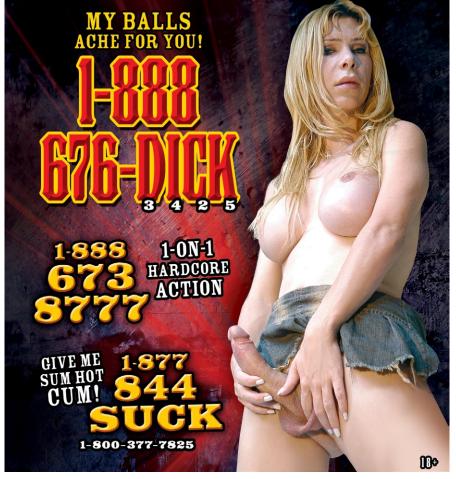














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